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all new

The

FLINTSTONES

and PEBBLES

a Hanna-Barbera

Production

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The FLINTSTONES **THE Sneak Thief**



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YOU TWO SHOULD BE ASHAMED
OF YOURSELVES! YOU'RE FRIENDS..
YOU KNOW YOU WOULDN'T STEAL
ANYTHING!



I ALSO LOST MY
FAVORITE
MOOSOSAURUS
CALLER!

THE CRIMINAL
TOOK MY SHELL
COLLECTION!



SHELL COLLECTION?
WHAT SHELL
COLLECTION?

YOU REMEMBER
THE CLAMSHELL
I HAD ON THE
TABLE! THE THIEF
TOOK THAT TOO!

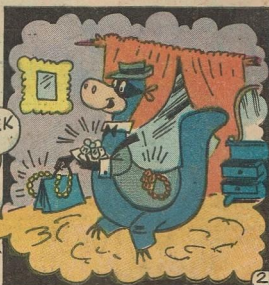


FLGL
MRRRP!

THOSE TWO DUMMIES
DON'T THINK THAT I
AM THE MASTER CRIMINAL!



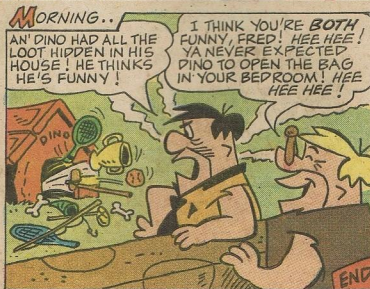
MUST BE GREAT T'BE STUPID LIKE
DINO! I WONDER WHAT HE'S
DREAMIN' ABOUT RIGHT NOW?







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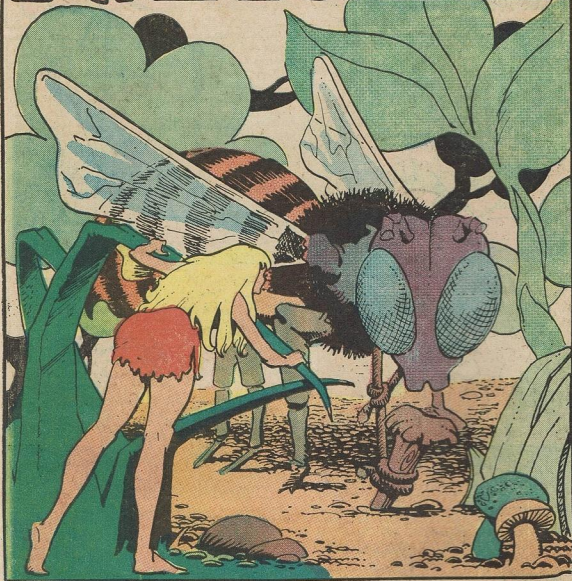
The FLINTSTONES IN GOOD BYE!





THE TREASURE

ART: MICHAEL ZECK
STORY: NICOLA CUTI



Leva crawled out of the rose where she had slept the night and looked out at the bright green world. The air was cool and filled with the sound of rustling leaves. The morning sun beamed through the woods. And the soft milkweed chutes danced across the sky. She stretched, scratched her head and smacked her lips together then searched for her bee. It was asleep on a leaf just below her.

Climbing onto its back she said: "Wake up. It's time to go a-travelin' again."

The bee hummed to life and then flew off with Leva holding on firmly to its furry waistcoat. Although she was going nowhere in particular, she was confident that she would have an adventure that day; but she didn't realize how quickly it would happen.

Without a warning, a lasso suddenly appeared before her and the head of the bee went through the loop. Her mount disappeared from below her, but Leva continued to sail through the air until she struck the high grass. She tumbled through the blades and landed on her stomach. The grass cushioned her fall so that although she was bruised she wasn't hurt badly.

Angrily she scanned the woods surrounding her to see if she could locate the fiend or fiends who had so unexpectedly and rudely interrupted her journey. She listened for a moment hoping to hear the buzzing of her bee and she did.

Her bee was very important to her. Because she was a 'Bit' which is smaller than an elf and only an inch tall, it was difficult for her to get from place to place

without the aid of her trusty mount. She could have gotten another mount such as a dragonfly or a wasp, but she had grown fond of her bee and felt that it was her duty to release it from whatever trap it had gotten itself into.

Carefully she followed the sound of the buzzing until it became so loud that she knew that the bee was near. She came to a clearing, and in the center of the clearing she saw her bee tied to a stake that was fastened to the ground. No one else was around but she suspected that whoever had tied up her bee was waiting for her behind the bushes. Caution was useless so she decided to try speed and dashed into the clearing.

She had almost reached the bee when a lasso sprang from the bushes, encircled her arms and held her. At the other end of the lasso and emerging from



the bushes was the meanest looking elf that Leva had ever seen. He was four times taller than she was, and he had an evil grin on his face.

"Well, well, it seems as if I've caught the bee's rider," he said. "My name is Janx and what are you?"

"I'm called Leva, and I'm a 'Bit'!" She tried to sound as if she wasn't frightened, but a telltale quiver was in her voice.

"A Bit! This is my lucky day. I've heard that Bits know all the secrets in the world because they're so small that nobody notices them. Is that true?"

"I do know a lot of things, but not everything."

Janx pulled Leva close to his demon-like eyes and asked: "Do you know where there's a treasure of gold and jewels? I don't want too much. I'm not greedy. I just want enough to make me the wealthiest elf in the world for the rest of my life!"

"Gee, I don't know where there's any treasure."

"Now that's too bad, little Leva, because I'm not going to untie either you or your bee until you find me some gold and jewels."

Leva had to think fast because she knew that Janx meant what he said. She knew where there were a few pennies that had fallen from the pocket of a giant, but Janx wouldn't be satisfied with that. Janx wanted gold and jewels. Leva's eyes brightened with an idea.

"I know where there's a pile of gold ... and jewels too!"

"Is the pile as tall as me?" asked Janx.

"It's taller than five of you standing on each other's heads."

"Where is it?"

"I'll take you there."

"Alright," said Janx suspiciously, "but no tricks."

Janx untied Leva and put her on top of her bee. Then he undid the stake, but held onto the cord as she and the bee led her through the woods. The bee flew, but it could only fly as far as the length of the lasso.

After a short time, they came to a large wooden box.

"The gold and jewels are inside the box."

Janx gave out a yell and ran to the box releasing Leva and the bee. Instead of flying away, Leva had the bee circle near Janx but not close enough to be caught again.

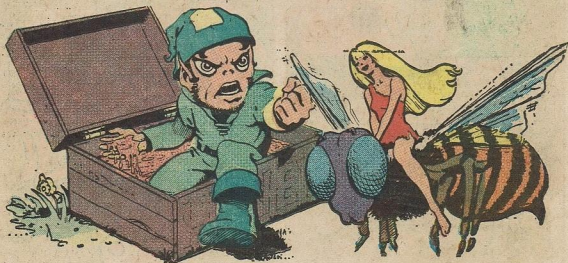
Anxiously, Janx lifted the heavy lid off of the box; and then he looked inside.

"There's nothing in here but honey!" he said with rage.

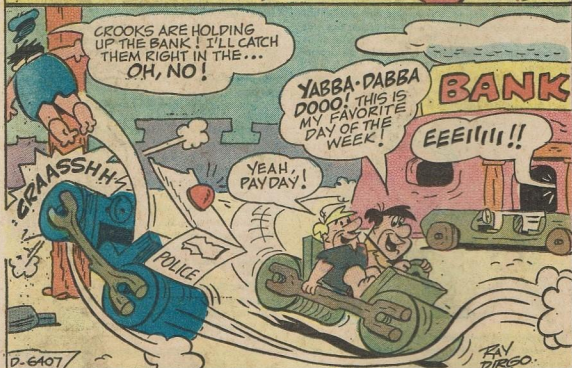
"Honey is colored gold," came a voice from above him, "and the dew drops on the side of the box sparkle like jewels."

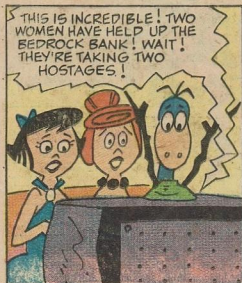
Leva laughed heartily as she flew away.

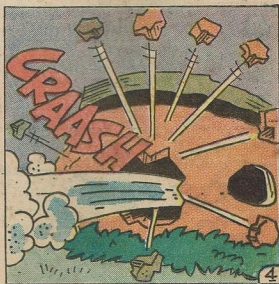
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The Flintstones The Hostages

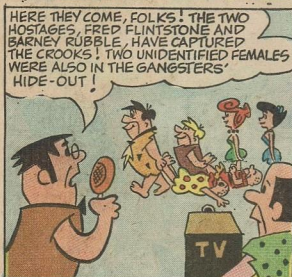




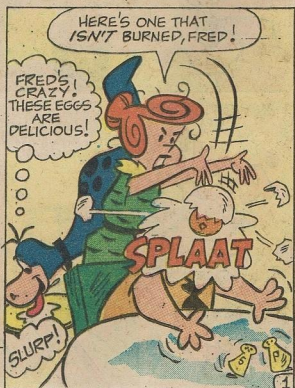


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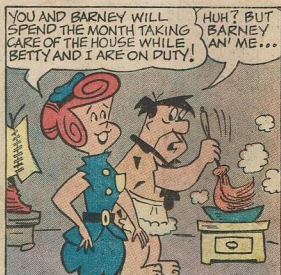
The FLINTSTONES in *A Woman's Place..*

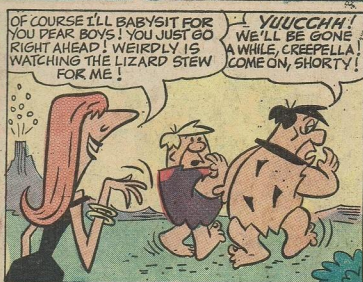
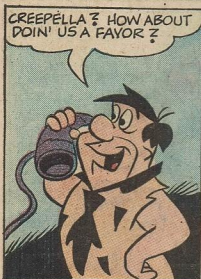


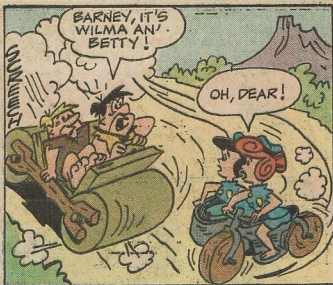






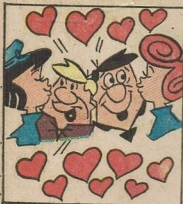








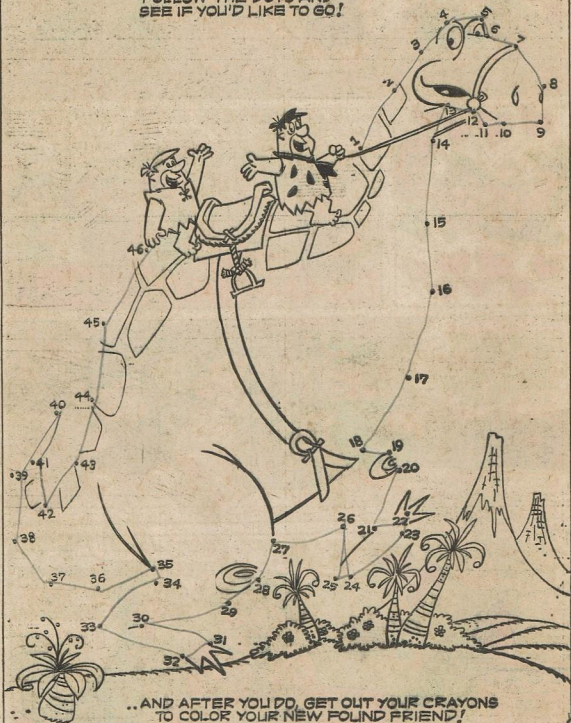
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HEY, KIDS!

BARNEY AND FRED WANT
TO TAKE YOU FOR A RIDE!

FOLLOW THE DOTS AND
SEE IF YOU'D LIKE TO GO!



.. AND AFTER YOU DO, GET OUT YOUR CRAYONS
TO COLOR YOUR NEW FOUND FRIEND!

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•END•